THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 3551. *Saturday, May* 4, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

THIS Theatre was closed last night in consequence of the illness of Herr Haitzinger, so that the Opera of *Fidelio* is put off till Monday.

Covent Garden Theatre.

The Wife; or, A Tale of Mantua, was performed for the ninth time last night, with the Farce of *The* £100 *Note.* At the end of the Play Mr Abbott came forward to announce the performances for this evening, but there were loud cries for Mr Knowles, who ultimately appeared, and was greatly applauded. Mr Abbott then came forward and apologised for Mr Keeley, who was extremely ill, and was consequently unable to play *Billy Black.*—Mr Meadows was his substitute. Mr Abbott afterwards said—'Ladies and Gentlemen,—To-morrow evening the Play of *The Wife; a Tale of Mantua* will be acted for the last time here (cries of no, no,) The performers of this Theatre having fortunately obtained a license from the Lord Chamberlain [applause,] propose opening with this popular Play [cries of order,] and upon their own responsibility [great applause,] at the Olympic Theatre. They respectfully yet confidently hope that by your generous support, you will rescue the legitimate Drama of this country from total destruction.'—Much applause followed this announcement.

Hay-market Theatre.

A new romantic Drama, called *Rip Van Winkle; or, a Legend of the Kaatskill Mountains,* was produced here last evening, and was received with satisfaction, and a moderate share of applause. The Drama is founded on Washington Irvin's Tale of 'Rip Van Winkle,' which has been already dramatised at the Adelphi Theatre, therefore we need not detail the story as it is doubtless familiar to most of our readers, but we ought to speak in terms of praise of the acting generally, and of Mr Hacket in particular, who played the hero with great humor and judgment. Mrs Tayleure, as *Rip's* scolding wife, looked the very personification of a shrew, and Webster and Buckstone were exceedingly amusing in their respective characters. Webster gave out the Drama for Monday without a dissenting voice; previous to its performance, two clever little girls danced a medley dance with considerable agility, and some grace. *Matrimony, Ellen Wareham,* and *Open House,* were the other entertainments.—The house though not full was well attended, the dress circle contained several elegant parties.

State of Mr Kean's Health.—Mrs Kean and Mr Charles Kean visited MrKean, at Richmond, on Thursday and yesterday, and found him, we are happy to say, considerably improved. He was yesterday

prevailed upon by Mr Douchez to take nourishment, in the shape of medicine, and although he occasionally suffered under a slight aberration of mind, he, extraordinary to state, got up yesterday afternoon, was dressed by his attentive servant, William, and lounged upon the sofa in the drawing-room for several hours. Mr Douchez left Mr Kean last night at five o'clock, and although he considered his patient in every respect better, yet far—very far, from being out of danger.

It was not till yesterday afternoon that the LordChamberlain granted his license for the opening of the Olympic by the Covent Garden company, his hesitation to do so arose from his knowledge that Laporte was not an assenting party, as when he so readily granted his permission to the previous application.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion, *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238, Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (3rd time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 2nd time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho.....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Miss CAWSE, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Prince, Tolkien, S. Jones, Bradberry, &c.
Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

After the Opera will be introduced

The Scene of the Naiades,

In the Second Act of *The Sleeping Beauty.*
In which Mlle AUGUSTA, will introduce the PAS DES NAIADES,
(Assisted by the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.)
A GRAND PAS DE DEUX, by Mr GILBERT, & Miss BALLIN,
And terminate with

Mr Stanfield's Moving Panorama.

To conclude with the Farce of

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, (a Disciple of Sir Humphry Davy) Mr FARREN,
Frederick, (his Brother-in-Law,) Mr BAKER,
Shuffle, (formerly Waiter at a Gambling House) Mr BALLS,
John Horn, (an old Domestic) Mr AYLIFFE,
Bowstreet Officer, Mr COOKE,
Lucretia, (Wife of Muddlebrain) Mrs NISBETT, Mary, Miss CAWSE

On Monday, the German Opera of Fidelio.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (10th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;
A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

With new and appropriate Scenery, Dresses, and Decorations.

The Scenery by the Messrs. GRIEVE.

Previous to the Play, Cherubini's Overture to Anacreon.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of { Mr C. KEAN,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, { Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HAINES,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr BARNES,
Marco, Mr HENRY, Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss SYDNEY.

After which, the Musical Drama of

The Invincibles

General Verdun, Mr BLANCHARD, Captain Florvil, Mr WILSON,
Brusque, Mr BARTLEY, O'Slash, Mr POWER,
Chev. Dorval, Mr RANSFORD, Tactique, Mr MEADOWS,
Frivole, Mr DURUSET, Porter, Mr MORLEY,
Juliette, Miss TAYLOR, Victoire, Madame VESTRIS.

Who will sing, '*Why did I Love,*'

On Wednesday next, the Olympic Theatre will be opened by the Covent Garden Company, when will be acted the new Play of The Wife, and other Entertainments.

Printed & Published every Morning, by E. & J. Thomas, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.